

**They Are Opposed to Peace and Cry
Sturdily, "Pounds for Agitation,
but Not a Penny for Settle-
ment"—Foreign News.**

1880s. September 18.—At a meeting in Dublin about the proposed exhibition of Irish manufactures, a committee to advance the enterprise was appointed, after a prolonged, noisy scene. The Land Leaguers insisted on adding names to neutralize objectionable names first proposed. The committee was composed of the Land Leaguers being in a large majority. Immediately after the Dublin convention, a series of monster land meetings will be commenced. The first will be held at Irish town on Sunday, on the very spot where M. J. Flanagan's famous movement was in 1870. Parnell will preside.

In 1870, discussing the National Land League Convention, says the note which the Land Leaguers uniformly breathe is a sign of continued agitation. There is no sign of relaxation of the agitation on the part of the men who live by agitation to accept the land act as a settlement of the Irish question. Once and for all Ireland must understand that this kingdom will continue to be a politically untried land.

DUBLIN, September 15.—A correspondent says the misgivings of the manufacturers with regard to the possibility of uniting all the parties in the movement for the revival of Irish manufactures, or indeed for any useful object are fully justified by the result of the meeting yesterday. In connection with the proposed exhibition the Land League has no doubts that their existence is involved in the question, and they have shown the thought of the people to be engendered with any practical measures for the promotion of honest labor their own occupation would be gone, the country would become fearful and refuse to listen to their wild and wretched appeals, hence the organized obstruction to the meeting was resorted to.

The confusion was at one time so great that it was nearly a hand to hand fight. Had the same element not entered the arena the meeting would have been highly representative.

About 1,000 delegates attended the opening proceedings of the National Convention to-day. J. P. O'Connor, Sexton, Healy and Sullivan were present. Previous to the opening of the Convention the Conference delegates from the Labor League were held and Sexton informed them that the convention would adjourn until the consideration of the question affecting laborers until to-morrow, for the purpose of enabling the labor delegates to confer with Parnell and the executive of the Land League.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, discussing the opening of the Irish National League Convention, says: "The League is in its infancy. The element which is at present apparent is the first—the English and the League, like trades unions, will become one of the forces of the social system."

THE SPIRIT OF JENNIE CRAMER.

A New Feature in the New Haven Mystery—Dr. Fiske as a Medium.
New York, September 15.—A dispatch to the *New York World* from New Haven says that a gentleman called at the office of Dr. S. W. Fiske, in that city, and the conversation turned on the all-absorbing topic,

Suddenly he noticed that Dr. Flake was making passes over his eyes after the manner of clairvoyants. The sister dropped his paper and awaited developments. Presently Dr. Flake began to make a moaning sound. Then he placed both hands on his stomach and writhed as if in agony. "Oh, I'm burning up," he shrieked. "Long gray beard wanting to and fro and his fingers clenching. 'I'm burning up. What have you done? What have you done? Oh-h I'm all afire. It's arsenic! yes, it's

arsenic! You've given me arsenic and I shall die. It's burning me all through and through. Oh, the arsenic, the arsenic! It's burning me all through. Good night, half an hour. Oh, I am dying. There they are taking me away now and putting me in the beach wagon and covering me with blankets. It is so cold, so cold. There are two of them, one has a high forehead; he is a scholar. The other has high cheek bones. One knows what he is about. I breathe my last. My God, my God, it will kill me. They take a chest-rod, a wooden thing like a cane, and they use it in his forehead or a milk-white spot. I can't see plan. It is dark. We are going down to West Haven to the water. How cold it is—how cold! They think first they

They throw me from the bridge. Then they think that too bold. We come through Elm street and Third avenue. First they thought they would go on one side of the Green and then they thought they would go to the other. He said they would come to the beach, and throw me in. The tide would lift me.

Dr. Fliske's voice was a tone of horror now, according to the relator. "They drive down on the beach. They leave the team. They roll me out, and first place me on my back. There is no one looking. It is dark and still and so cold! One knows what is being done. I can see the wagon tracks on the beach, and the print of the wheel, the narrow wheel, and the boot about the wheel 8 or 10 feet. There

the letter 'H.' I can't tell whether they bought the boat or had it made. This is the West Haven shore. It is between 1 and 2 o'clock. Yes, it is 1:30 o'clock."

A BAD PARTNER.

A Junior Partner Loses Heavily in Wall Street and Flies the Country.

NEW YORK, September 15.—Charles Baxter, the junior partner in the firm of Joseph Seligman & Co., manufacturers of clocks, at No. 517 West Nineteenth street, and No. 144 Centre street, disappeared last Saturday, and is reported to have fled from the country, having taken a large amount of money belonging to the firm during the

last year. It is said that he has been speculating in Wall street and has lost a good deal, partly due to his mixing of his losses with his gains. He is unable to learn the extent of his losses as the fugitive took the cash book and ledger with him. A dispatch has been received from him from Canada, in which he said that he was about to sail for Europe. Mr. Scheina says that Mr. Baxter, during the last two years, has falsified the payrolls, and has taken, so far as he has been able to learn, at least \$10,000. The amount may be greater, as he does not know what notes may have been cashed in Wall street. Last week he discovered that the cash book was missing, and intending to make an investigation of them he put the cashbook and ledger in a paper to take home.

with him. While called to another part of the building Mr. Baxter continued to substitute other books in the parcel and took the cash book and the ledger. Mr. Scheina did not discover the change until he reached home. The next day he spoke to Mr. Baxter about it and the latter made some excuse and subsequently left the place. Since then he has not been seen by Mr. Scheina.

The latter has taken measures to protect the creditors by giving a chattel mortgage, covering the machinery, for \$5,000 to the Bridger-Port Brass Company, which will borrow more than pay all the debts in full.